MAY 9, 1968

MR. BRANEN, I RECEIVED THIS WED. MAY 8TH. IT'S PRETTY BAD, WHEN YOU CAN'T EVEN GET THE PRIEST TO COME AND TALK TO YOU. I THOUGHT YOU WOULD WANT TO SEE WHEN HE HAD WRITTEN IT, AND WHEN THEY MAILED IT. PRETTY SLOW. PLEASE, PLEASE, HELP IF YOU CAN, IMMEDIATELY. SINCERELY,

OUTAGAMIE COUNTY JAIL
APPLETON, WISCONSIN
54911

Mrs John C Irving

MR. & MRS. JOHN C. IRVING
28657 O'Henry Court
Inkster, Mich. 48141

PERSONAL CHECKS NOT ACCEPTED FOR BAIL

NO SPECIAL VISITS

VISITING HOURS

TUESDAY - - - - - 7:00 - 8:00 PM
THURSDAY - - - - 2:00 - 3:00 PM
FRIDAY - - - - - HUBER LAW ONLY 7:00 - 8:00 PM
MONDAY - - - - - WOMEN ONLY 2:00 - 3:00 PM & Thursday 7:00 - 8:00 PM
WEDNESDAY - - - - MALE JUVENILES ONLY 2:00 - 3:00 PM & Saturday 2:00 - 3:00 PM
WEDNESDAY - - - - FEMALE JUVENILES ONLY 1:00 - 2:00 PM & Saturday 1:00 - 2:00 PM

Visits are limited to one-half hour. Inmates may be visited ONLY BY MEMBERS OF THEIR IMMEDIATE FAMILY. Prisoners limited to three visitors at one time.

To: From:

NAME Mr & Mrs J. C. Irving INMATE'S NAME

STREET 28657 O'Henry Court Charles L. Cox

CITY Inkster STATE Michigan

TO PARTIES CORRESPONDING WITH PRISONERS: Write plainly with ink or typewriter. Confine yourself to strictly family or business matters. ONE sheet of paper only. All letters will be closely examined. DO NOT SEND ANYTHING OTHER THAN MONEY OR APPROVED READING MATERIAL. Inmates are allowed to have tobacco products, providing they are 18 years of age or over. One letter per week to friends. Letters to lawyers, parents, attorneys, clergy or other business letters, unlimited. Incoming mail from friends limited to three letters per week.

WRITE HERE - USE BOTH SIDES - WRITE PLAINLY - ONE SHEET ONLY

Dear Mom & Dad, May 3, 1968 Friday (DATE)

Would you have any way of finding out from Mr. Branen just who it was that fed him the false information about me being transferred out of here? This whole case is starting to unravel like maybe a conspiracy against me; and I'm going to start running down the list and compile a report for

the day I can finally contact somebody who is somebody and let him find out the answers to the questions I've raised, which nobody seems like answering. Not officially anyway. I stood up in court and raised my hand for permission to speak with the judge in open court but my attorney and the judges law clerk made me sit down! There was a priest here at the jail today and I sent word that I wanted to see him — too busy was the answer I received back! At the rate I'm being avoided I get the impression that I'm worse than a double dose of B.O! There still isn't any word from the court regarding the prosecutors brief. But in all truthfulness I don't really expect my attorney to inform me of anything. When he got back from his trip to Louisiana he didn't see me until 15 minutes before I appeared in front of the judge. He told me right in front of my brother that it wasn't necessary for me to know anything he was doing on my case! He said that as my attorney he could handle my case any way he saw fit. He sure has a lot of nerve to say he has been representing me! But like I said before my hands are tied and all I can do is roll with the punch. I know that somewhere in this world there is somebody that will be interested in finding out all the WHY's in my case and I only hope I'm strong enough to last until that person appears. Bye bye for now.

Love - Charles